DELL
COMIC
MAR-MAY
10¢
1954
RIN TIN TIN
in Logging Trouble

In this tale of adventure you'll meet...

Rin Tin Tin...
THE CANINE CHAMPION WHO FACES THE FURY OF MAN AND NATURE AMONG THE TALL TIMBERS OF THE FAR NORTH.

Red Johnson...
RIN TIN TIN'S MASTER WHO RETURNS TO THE SCENE OF HIS BOYHOOD... ONLY TO BE CAUGHT UP IN A DANGEROUS MANHUNT.

Ed Randel...
THE RUGGED LOGGING CAMP OWNER WHO FINDS OUT ALMOST TOO LATE THAT ALL ACCIDENTS DON'T HAPPEN... SOME ARE PLANNED.

Duke and Branch...
TWO TREACHEROUS TIMBERJACKS WHOSE BLUEPRINT FOR CRIME OVER-LOOKED THE COURAGE OF RIN TIN TIN.

RIN TIN TIN in Logging Trouble, No. 4, Mar May, 1954 Rin Tin Tin published quarterly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Ave, New York 16, N. Y., George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President, Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President Single copies, 10 cents. Copyright, 1954, by Lee Duncan All rights reserved Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co

RIN TIN TIN
in Logging Trouble
THANKS FOR PICKING US UP AT THE STATION, POPS! THIS PLACE SURE HAS GROWN SINCE I WAS HERE LAST!
YER DERN TOOTIN'! IT WAS JUST A TEAKETTLE OUTFIT WHEN YOU SPENT YOUR SUMMERS HERE AS A KID!
RANDEL LUMBER COMPANY
ED RANDEL'S BUILT THIS PLACE INTO A REAL HIGHBALL CAMP... THAT IS, UP UNTIL...
UP UNTIL WHAT, POPS? IS SOMETHING WRONG?
THERE I GO, FLAPPIN' MY JAW AGAIN!... HEY, RED, LISTEN, DON'T THAT SOUND FAMILIAR?
YAHOO! RIDE THAT TIMBER!
SURE DOES! A ROLLEO! RINTY! YOU'LL LIKE THIS!
HEY, RED!
ED!
YIPE!
TIMBER! HA! HA!

IT'S GREAT TO SEE YOU!
SAME HERE! I BROUGHT RIN... HEY, RINTY, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
WHY, HE'S A BORN LOGROLLER!
WELL, I'LL BE!
OH! OH! THOSE LOGS'RE PARTIN' COMPANY! LOOKS LIKE THE END OF THE LINE FOR RINTY!
SPLASH!
HO! HO!
SOME SPLASH YA MADE, FIDO! HA!
THEY SHOULDN'T MAKE FUN OF RINTY LIKE THAT!
HA! HA! HAW! HAW!
DON'T WORRY, RINTY CAN TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF!
YEOW!
HEY!
SEE WHAT I MEAN?

IF YOU WANT TO SEE A CRACKERJACK LOG-ROLLER, RINTY, WATCH BARNEY OUT THERE!
BUT AT THIS MOMENT...
YAHOO! NOW YOU'RE LOGGIN'!
SNAP!
LOOK OUT! THE CHOKER JUST SNAPPED THE LEAD LOG! IT'S HEADED STRAIGHT FOR YOU!
CAN'T FOOL ME WITH THAT OLD GAG!
JUMP, BARNEY!
RINTY LEAPS INTO ACTION...
WHAT IN...?

WHISH!
GOOD WORK, RINTY!
COME ON, BARNEY! THIS CALLS FOR A CONFAB!
THANKS, BOY! THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE!
ARF!
NO ONE IS VERY PLEASED OVER THE RESCUE! THE MEN SEEM TO BE HOLDING SOME KIND OF MEETING!
THEY ARE! I WAS AFRAID OF THIS!
MR. RANDEL!
THAT WAS THE THIRD ACCIDENT THIS WEEK, BOSS! WAY WE FIGURE, THIS IS EITHER A JINX CAMP OR WE'RE A JINX CREW! HATE TO LAME YOU MIDSEASON, BUT WE'RE PULLIN' OUT!
BUT I'LL HAVE TO RECRUIT A WHOLE NEW CREW, AND THE SPRING DRIVE'LL START ANY TIME NOW!
THE ICE SHOULD HOLD ANOTHER WEEK! YOU CAN GET A CREW BY THEN! ME AND THE BOYS JUST CAN'T BUCK THIS JINX ANY LONGER!
ME AND BRANCH DON'T COTTON NO JINX! WE'LL STAY ON, BOSS!
THANKS, DUKE! WISH MORE OF YOU FELT THAT WAY! BUT, IF THE REST OF YOU ARE BENT ON LEAVIN', GET YOUR GEAR! I'LL HAVE YOUR PAY AT THE HOUSE! YOU CAN DRIVE THE TRUCK TO TOWN AND LEAVE IT AT THE LOCAL GARAGE!

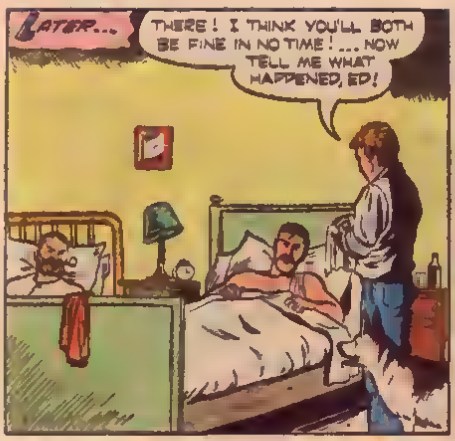
LATER, AFTER THE CREW HAS LEFT...
HMM! $10,000 LEFT! THAT'LL SEE ME THROUGH THE SEASON! WE'LL TAKE THE CAR TO TOWN LATER AND PICK UP A NEW GANG!
HEY! SOUP'S ON, FELLAS!
AT LUNCH...
THESE STEAKS ARE GREAT! RINTY SURE FINISHED HIS IN A HURRY!... HEY, BOY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
RINTY IS PRACTICING A TIME-HONORED CANINE CUSTOM...BEGGING!
HMMMMMMM?
HAVEN'T I TAUGHT YOU NOT TO BEG?
IT'S OKAY! THERE ARE PLENTY MORE! HERE, I'LL SHOW YA SOMETHIN'!
THIS IS MY FREEZER ROOM! WHY, I CAN STORE STEAKS ENOUGH FOR A WHOLE SEASON HERE!
NOW'S OUR CHANCE!
THAT'LL HOLD 'EM!
CLICK!

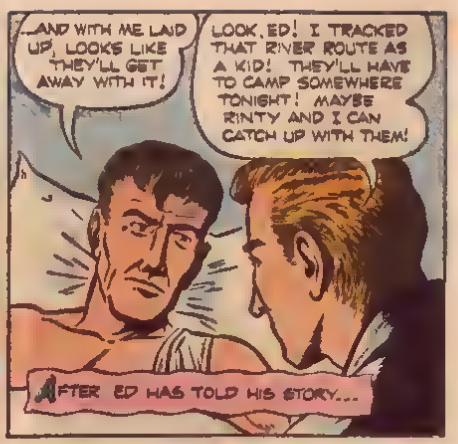
GROWRR!
THERE'S NOTHIN' BETWEEN THAT SAFE AND US BUT YOU, RANDEL! AND THIS GUN SAYS, OPEN IT UP ...NOW!
YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!...THE BOYS...
WHAT BOYS, RANDEL? YOU FORGET THE BOYS VAMOOSED ...BECAUSE OF A JINX! HA! HA! A WELL-PLANNED JINX!
WELL-PLANNED? ...YOU MEAN YOU CAUSED THOSE ACCIDENTS?
YEP! WE HAD TO GET RID OF THE CREW SO WE COULD TAKE OVER THIS SAFE!
THAT TAKES CARE OF THE PHONE!
I DON'T RECKON HE'D BE CALLIN' IN ANY COPS! IN FACT, JUST FER SAFE-KEEPIN', I THINK WE'LL TAKE HIM WITH US AWAYS!
BUT IF I DON'T GET THOSE MEN OUT OF THAT FREEZER, THEY'LL FREEZE TO DEATH!

THAT'S THEIR TOUGH LUCK!
YEAH! HAND THAT OVER... AND GET TO THE CAR!
YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!
AS THE CAR MOTOR STARTS, RINTY STRUGGLES TO HIS FEET...
VROOM!
HE PAWS AT THE DOOR WHICH IMPRISONS HIS MASTER, BUT IT WILL NOT BUDGE...
HE RUNS TO THE FRONT DOOR, BUT THE CAR IS WELL UNDER WAY...
RINTY SEES THE CAR TURNING ONTO THE MAIN ROAD...

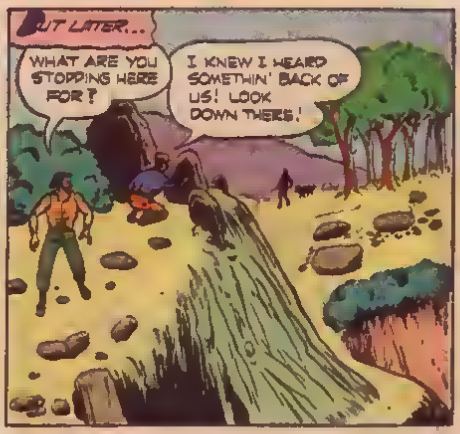
KINTY RUNS DOWN THE SLOPE...
LERCHING THE ROAD BEFORE THE CAR, HE CROSSES AND WAITS...
IT'S JOHNSON'S MUTT!
WHAT'S HE DOIN THERE?
FOR JUST THE RIGHT MOMENT...
YEOWW! LEGGO MY ARM!
CRASH!
SCREECH!
BRANCH WHACKED HIS HEAD! IF I CAN ONLY GET AWAY BEFORE HE COMES TO!
LEGGO!
MADE IT! NOW IF I CAN JUST MAKE IT UP THAT HILL ... TO POPS AND RED! I ONLY HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!

COME ON, RINTY! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
OW!
YOU GOT HIM, DUKE!
BLAM!
YEAH! WE'D BETTER SCRAM! THIS CAR'S HAD IT! WE'LL HAVE TO HIKE THE RIVER ROUTE TO TOWN!
THEY GOT ME IN THE SHOULDER! JUST HOPE WE CAN MAKE THAT FREEZER BEFORE I BLACK OUT!
FINALLY...
MADE IT! JUST HOPE WE'RE ... NOT ... TOO ... LATE ...
OHHHHHH!
ED!...WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU? WHY, YOU'VE BEEN SHOT!

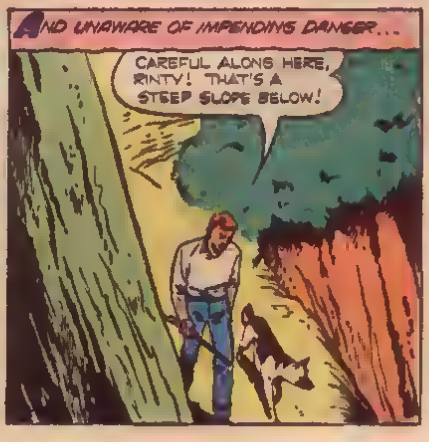

LATER...
THERE! I THINK YOU'LL BOTH BE FINE IN NO TIME!... NOW TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED, ED!

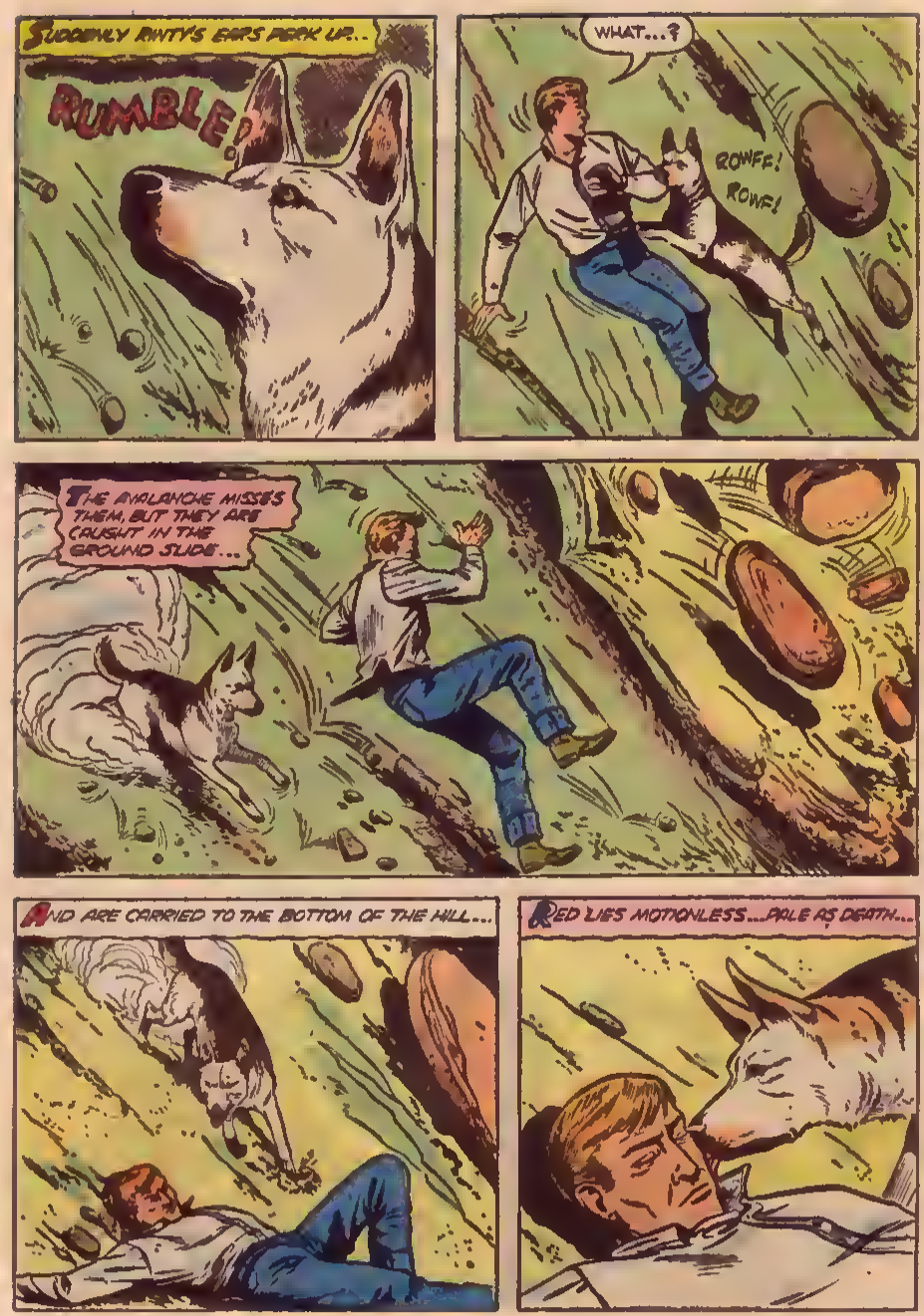

...AND WITH ME LAID UP, LOOKS LIKE THEY'LL GET AWAY WITH IT!
LOOK, ED! I TRACKED THAT RIVER ROUTE AS A KID! THEY'LL HAVE TO CAMP SOMEWHERE TONIGHT! MAYBE RINTY AND I CAN CATCH UP WITH THEM!
AFTER ED HAS TOLD HIS STORY...

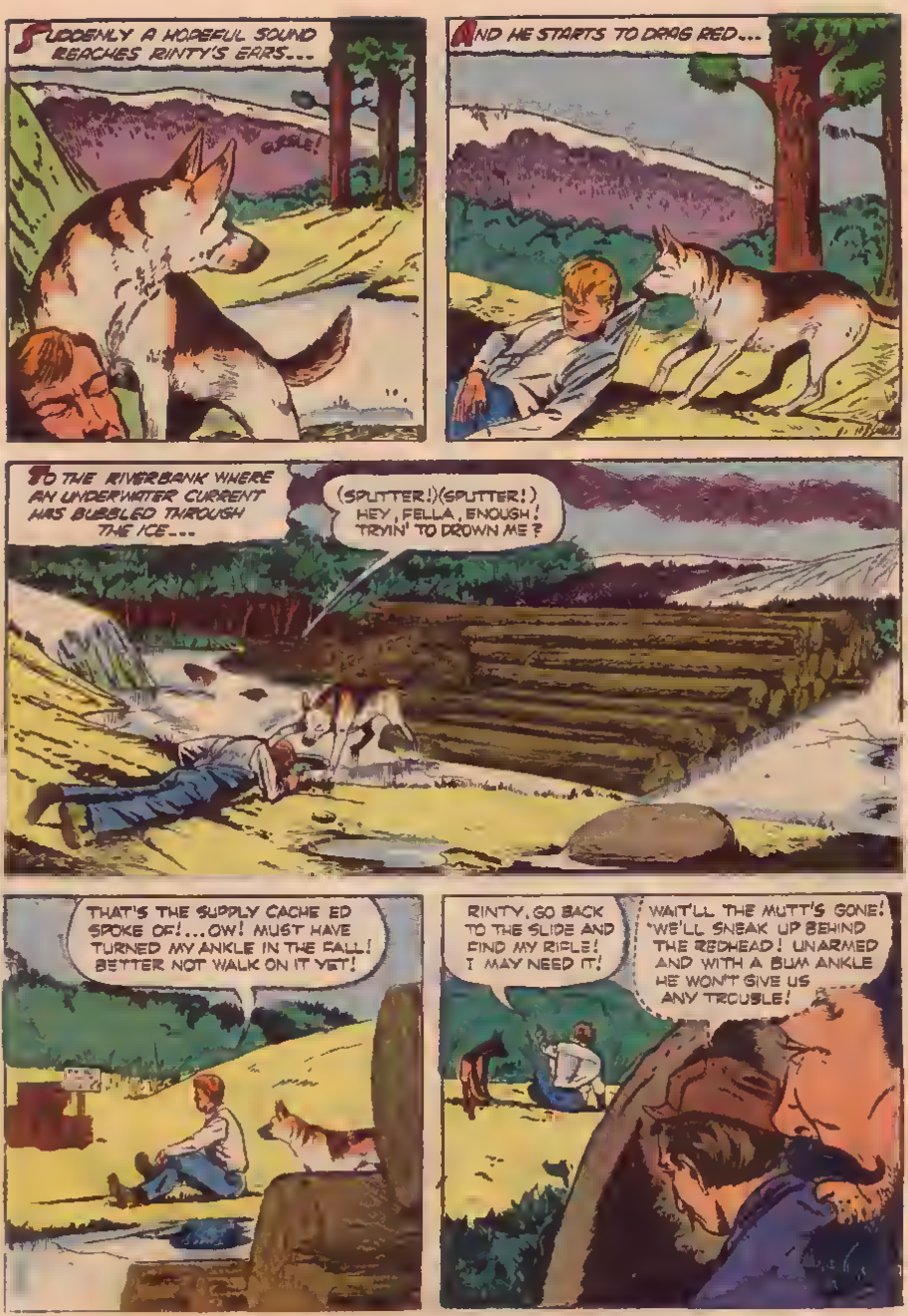
SURE YOU CAN! THEY'LL NEED FOOD! SO THEY'LL HAVE TO STOP AT THE FIRST SUPPLY CACHE! YOU'LL FIND THOSE WHERE THE LOGS ARE PILED FOR THE SPRING DRIVE!
RIGHT! COME ON, RINTY! THOSE RIVER RATS ARE IN FOR A SURPRISE!


BUT LATER...
WHAT ARE YOU STOPPING HERE FOR?
I KNEW I HEARD SOMETHIN' BACK OF US! LOOK DOWN THERE!

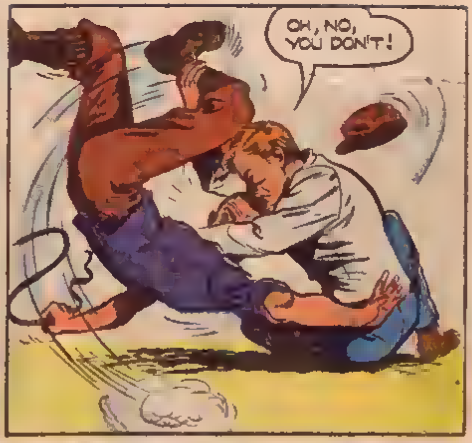
YOU'RE RIGHT, DUKE! IT'S JOHNSON AND THAT DOG! THEY'RE TRACKIN' US!
THEY GOTTA PASS UNDER HERE! GIVE ME A HAND MOVIN' THESE ROCKS TO THE EDGE!


AND UNAWARE OF IMPENDING DANGER...
CAREFUL ALONG HERE, RINTY! THAT'S A STEEP SLOPE BELOW!


SUDDENLY RINTY'S EARS PERK UP...
RUMBLE!
WHAT...?
ROWFF! ROWF!
THE AVALANCHE MISSES THEM, BUT THEY ARE CAUGHT IN THE GROUND SLIDE...
AND ARE CARRIED TO THE BOTTOM OF THE HILL...
RED LIES MOTIONLESS...PALE AS DEATH...


SUDDENLY A HOPEFUL SOUND REACHES RINTY'S EARS...
GRRLE!
AND HE STARTS TO DRAG RED...
TO THE RIVERBANK WHERE AN UNDERWATER CURRENT HAS BUBBLED THROUGH THE ICE...
(SPLUTTER!)(SPLUTTER!) HEY, FELLA, ENOUGH! TRYIN' TO DROWN ME?
THAT'S THE SUDDLY CACHE ED SPOKE OF!...OW! MUST HAVE TURNED MY ANKLE IN THE FALL! BETTER NOT WALK ON IT YET!
RINTY, GO BACK TO THE SLIDE AND FIND MY RIFLE! I MAY NEED IT!
WAIT'LL THE MUTT'S GONE! WE'LL SNEAK UP BEHIND THE REDHEAD! UNARMED AND WITH A BUM ANKLE HE WON'T GIVE US ANY TROUBLE!

WHA ...?
SMACK!


OH, NO, YOU DON'T!

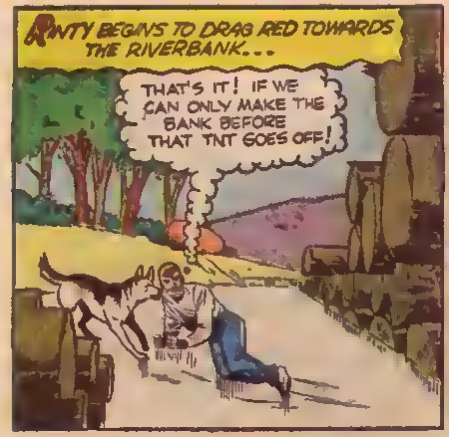
POW!

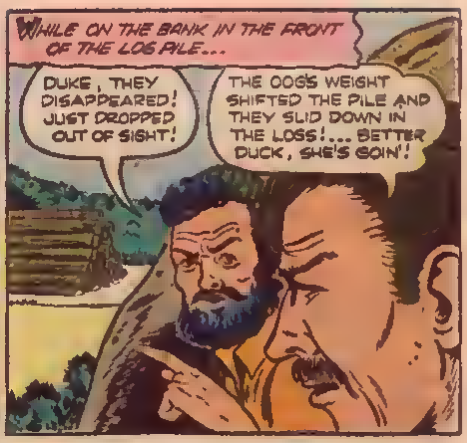
GOT HIM! COME ON, DUKE, HURRY UP WITH THAT ROPE! THIS GUY CAN CAUSE TROUBLE EVEN WITH A BUM FOOT!

HERE, I'LL FINISH TYING HIS FEET! YOU GET SOME DYNAMITE FROM THE CACHE! WE'RE GOING TO GET RID OF THIS CHARACTER ONCE AND FOR ALL!

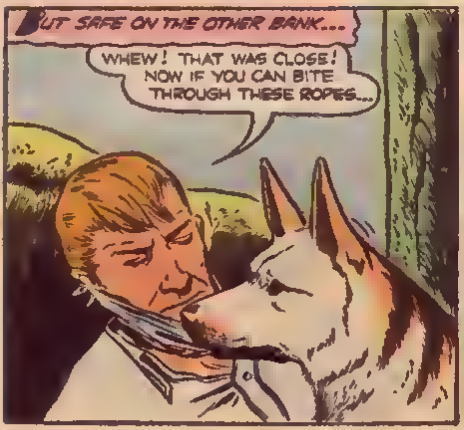
WE'LL JUST HOIST HIM UP ON THIS LOG PILE... SO WHEREVER IT GOES, HE GOES, TOO!

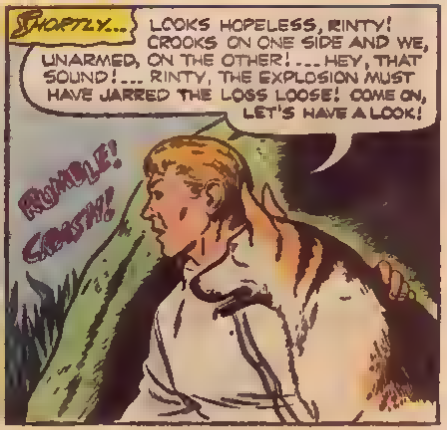
AND WHEN THIS FUSE CONNECTS, THAT LOG PILE GOES TO KINGDOM COME!
I SAVVY! IT'LL LOOK LIKE HE WAS TRYIN' TO CROSS WHEN THE SPRING DRIVE BROKE ICE AND TOOK HIM WITH IT!
RIGHT! AND AFTER BEIN' PULLED DOWNSTREAM WITH TONS OF LOOSE LOGS, WHO COULD TELL IF HE WAS TIED OR NOT! EVERYONE WILL FIGURE IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!
COME ON, WE BETTER TAKE COVER!
THIS IS OUT OF RANGE! WE'LL WAIT HERE!
THERE'S THAT MUTT BACK! HEY, HE'S SPOTTED THE REDHEAD!
HE'S GOIN' AFTER HIM! I'LL STOP THAT POOCH FOR GOOD!
NO, DUKE, WE DON'T WANT BULLETS FOULIN' UP THIS "ACCIDENT"! THIS WAY WE GET 'EM BOTH CLEAN!
RINTY'S COMING! MAYBE THERE'S A CHANCE! IF I CAN ONLY WORK MY WAY TO THE EDGE AND DROP OFF ONTO THE ICE!
IF RINTY ONLY UNDERSTANDS WHAT I WANT HIM TO DO! HE'S JUMPING, TOO!... GOOD BOY!


RINTY BEGINS TO DRAG RED TOWARDS THE RIVERBANK...
THAT'S IT! IF WE CAN ONLY MAKE THE BANK BEFORE THAT TNT GOES OFF!

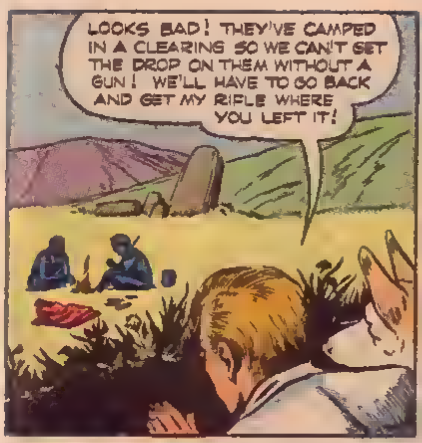

WHILE ON THE BANK IN THE FRONT OF THE LOG PILE...
DUKE, THEY DISAPPEARED! JUST DROPPED OUT OF SIGHT!
THE DOG'S WEIGHT SHIFTED THE PILE AND THEY SLID DOWN IN THE LOSS!... BETTER DUCK, SHE'S GOIN'!

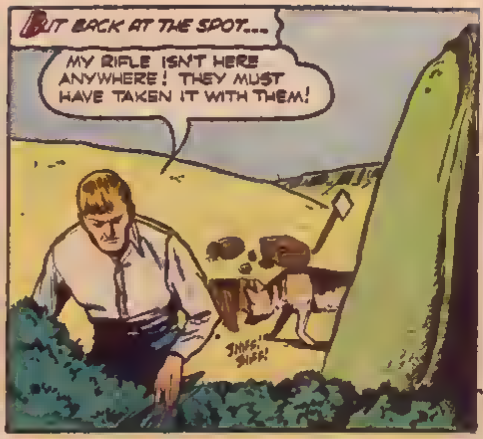
BAROOOM!
WELL, THAT'S THAT! I'LL LOAD UP AT THE CACHE WHILE YOU SET UP A CAMP!
OKAY, AND LATCH ONTO THAT RIFLE THE MUTT DROPPED DOWN THERE! JOHNSON WON'T NEED IT NOW!

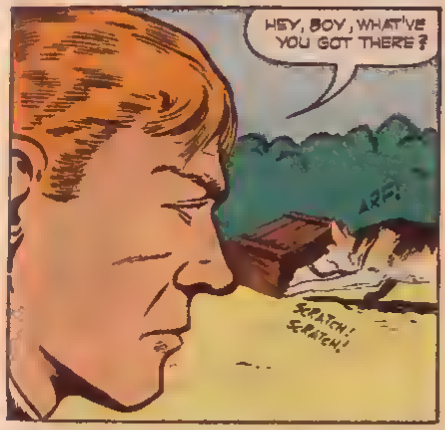

UT SAFE ON THE OTHER BANK...
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! NOW IF YOU CAN BITE THROUGH THESE ROPES...


SHORTLY...
LOOKS HOPELESS, RINTY! CROOKS ON ONE SIDE AND WE, UNARMED, ON THE OTHER!... HEY, THAT SOUND!... RINTY, THE EXPLOSION MUST HAVE JARRED THE LOGS LOOSE! COME ON, LET'S HAVE A LOOK!
RUMBLE!
CRASH!

SEE, I WAS RIGHT...AND WITHOUT LOGGERS TO HOOK-TURN THE DRIVE, IT'S PILED UP AT THIS RIVER BEND! HOPE IT WILL HOLD OUR WEIGHT FOR A CROSSING!
CAREFUL, RINTY! IF ONE LOG BREAKS LOOSE, THE WHOLE DRIVE GOES, AND US WITH IT!
MADE IT! GREAT SCOTT! MY LAST JUMP LOOSENED THAT LOG! THE PILE'S GIVING! JUMP, RINTY! JUMP!
COME ON, BOY! YOU CAN MAKE IT!
THANK HEAVENS! LOOK AT THE LOGS GO! NOW LET'S FIND THOSE BUSHWHACKERS!
SHORTLY...
THAT MUST BE THEIR CAMP! WE'LL MOVE IN CLOSER FOR A LOOK!


LOOKS BAD! THEY'VE CAMPED IN A CLEARING SO WE CAN'T GET THE DROP ON THEM WITHOUT A GUN! WE'LL HAVE TO GO BACK AND GET MY RIFLE WHERE YOU LEFT IT!


BUT BACK AT THE SPOT...
MY RIFLE ISN'T HERE ANYWHERE! THEY MUST HAVE TAKEN IT WITH THEM!
SNIFF! SNIFF!


HEY, BOY, WHAT'VE YOU GOT THERE?
ARF!
SCRATCH! SCRATCH!

CAREFUL, RINTY! THAT'S NO PLAYTHING! ... WAIT A MINUTE! THIS MAY BE THE ANSWER TO OUR PROBLEM!

NEXT MORNING, AT THE CROOKS' CAMP...
WAKE UP, DUKE! TELL ME I'M SEEING THINGS!

YIPE! IT'S THAT DEVIL DOG! WITH A STICK OF LIVE DYNAMITE IN HIS MOUTH!

DON'T SHOOT! YOU'LL HIT THE CHARGE! RUN!
NO, HE'D FOLLOW US! WE GOTTA GET THAT STICK AND TOSS IT! HERE, DOGGY! NICE, DOGGY!
Grrr!
I'LL TAKE THAT GUN... OH, NO YOU DON'T, BRANCH!
WHY, YOU...
OKAY, YOU GOT US! BUT A LOT A GOOD IT DOES YOU! IN TWO SECONDS YOUR CANINE PAL'S GONNA BLOW US ALL UP!
OWWW!
JUST THEN THE FUSE REACHES THE CHARGE AND.... SPUTTERS OUT...
SPUTTER!
YOU DRAINED THE POWDER FROM THAT STICK! IT WAS A TRICK!
YEP, AND YOU FELL FOR IT! NOW HAND OVER THAT STOLEN MONEY AND WE'LL START BACK!
AND I'VE A FEELING SOME OF THIS MONEY WILL GO TO BUY A CERTAIN BRAVE DOG I KNOW ALL THE STEAKS HE CAN EAT!
ARF! ARF!

RIN TIN TIN
and THE COUNTERFEITERS
THANKS, RINTY! WITHOUT YOU I'D NEVER BE PACKED IN TIME! MR. MOONEY ASKED US TO BE READY FOR THIS RUSH TRIP IN AN HOUR! WONDER WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT?
THAT MUST BE MR. MOONEY! YOU GET IT, BOY!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
ARF!
RINTY OPENS THE DOOR WITH HIS MOUTH...
HELLO, YOU TWO! READY FOR YOUR NEW ASSIGNMENT?
SURE THING! OF COURSE, IT WOULD HELP IF WE KNEW WHERE WE WERE GOING, AND WHY!
ALMOST EVERY WORKMAN IN MY PLANT IN INDUSTRIAL CITY HAS BEEN CAUGHT PASSING COUNTERFEIT MONEY! YET, NOBODY CAN TRACE THE PHONY BILLS TO THEIR SOURCE...! THE SITUATION IS GETTING DESPERATE!

BUT ISN'T THIS A CASE FOR A FEDERAL AGENT?
THERE'S ONE ON THE JOB ALREADY, BUT I HAVE A FEELING HE MIGHT NEED HELP! WHEN YOU GET THERE, CONTACT MATT BANE, THE FACTORY MANAGER...! SAY, WHAT IS RINTY GRINNING AT?
OH, HE'S PLAYING A NEW GAME WE HAVE! HE SMELLS THE TOOTHPASTE IN THE TUBE AND THEN TELLS ME HE KNOWS WHAT IT IS BY BARING HIS TEETH!
HERE, I'LL SHOW YOU HOW IT WORKS WITH THIS BOTTLE OF INK! WATCH!
SNIFF! SNIFF!
YOU SEE, HE SCRATCHES THE FLOOR TO TELL US HE'S WRITING WITH INK! GOOD BOY!
SCRATCH! SCRATCH!
I KNEW RINTY WAS SMART-- BUT SOMETIMES HE EVEN SURPRISES ME...! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM, NOW?
RINTY'S IMPATIENT-- HE WANTS TO LEAVE RIGHT AWAY ON OUR NEW ASSIGNMENT TO INDUSTRIAL CITY!

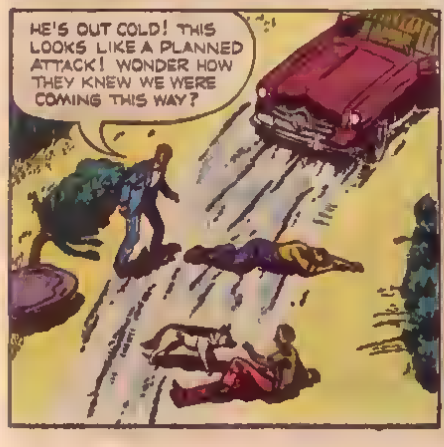
THE NEXT DAY IN MATT BANE'S OFFICE...
AND THIS IS ELWOOD SLOANE, OUR PAYMASTER! PERHAPS HE CAN GIVE YOU SOME INFORMATION, RED!
WISH I COULD, MR. BANE, BUT I'VE QUESTIONED EVERY-ONE ON THE PAYROLL! NO ONE KNOWS WHERE THE PHONY MONEY IS COMING FROM!
RIN-NG!
AH! THE TELEPHONE!
THAT MUST BE JIM THORN, THE FEDERAL MAN ON THE CASE! HE SAID HE'D CALL ME THIS MORNING!
RIN-NG!
HELLO... YES/YES, JIM. I WAS EXPECTING YOUR CALL... WHAT?... YOU DO?... HELLO!... HELLO! WE'VE BEEN CUT OFF! OPERATOR, HAVE THAT CALL TRACED IMMEDIATELY!
THAT WAS THORN! HE SAID HE WAS ONTO SOMETHING BIG! THEN WE WERE SUDDENLY CUT OFF... FRANKLY I'M WORRIED!
OPERATOR...! YOU SAY THE CALL CAME FROM THE PHONE BOOTH AT FOWLER'S DRUGSTORE IN HICKSVILLE... AND THAT NO ONE ANSWERS THERE NOW?
I THINK RINTY AND I HAD BETTER GO TO HICKSVILLE RIGHT AWAY AND INVESTIGATE THIS!
HICKSVILLE IS A SMALL TOWN TEN MILES EAST OF HERE!
I SUGGEST YOU TAKE THE POST ROAD! IT'S A LITTLE ROUGH, BUT MUCH SHORTER!

LATER, ON THE ROAD TO HICKSVILLE...
SLOANE WAS RIGHT, THIS IS A ROUGH ROAD! I'LL HAVE TO STOP AND MOVE THAT BRANCH OUT OF THE WAY!
ARF!
CLICK!
GRRRR!
HEY, WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE?
GRPOWP!
BANG!
GOOD WORK, RINTY! NOW LET'S... OH, OH! HERE COMES ANOTHER ONE!
GRRR!
SO YOU WANT TO PLAY ROUGH!

I CAN PLAY THAT WAY, TOO!
UGHHH!

WANT TO KEEP THE GAME GOING?

YOU'LL HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN THAT!
OGHHH!
POW!


HE'S OUT COLD! THIS LOOKS LIKE A PLANNED ATTACK! WONDER HOW THEY KNEW WE WERE COMING THIS WAY?

OKAY, MISTER! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT? WHY WERE YOU TWO TRYING TO KILL ME?
LET GO OF ME! YOU GOT NOTHIN' ON ME! LET GO!

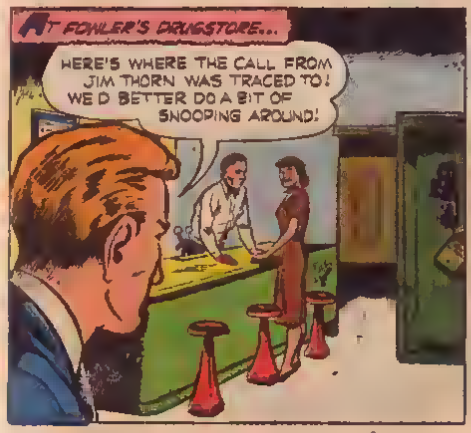
WHAT IS IT, BOY...? SOMEBODY COMING?
SNIFF! ROWF! ROWF!
LOOKS LIKE MORE TROUBLE! THEY MUST HAVE HEARD THE SHOT! WE BETTER TAKE THIS ONE ALONG AND GET OUT OF HERE FAST!
HOLD YOUR FIRE! HE HAS LUKE IN THE CAR! WE DON'T WANT TO HIT HIM!
LATER...
HMMM! FOWLER'S DRUGSTORE! WE'LL DROP OUR FRIEND OFF AT THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE AND THEN COME BACK HERE!
WHY HELLO, LUKE!
HOWDY, SHERIFF!
SHERIFF, I WANT THIS MAN ARRESTED FOR ATTEMPTED MURDER!

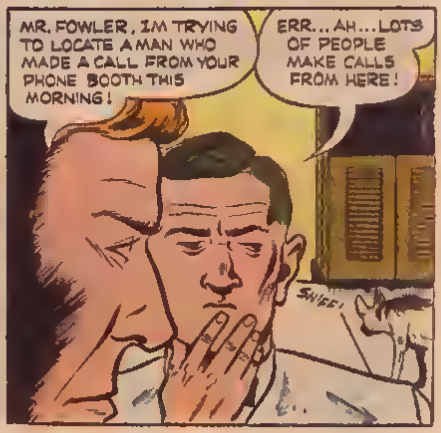
HE'S LYIN', SHERIFF! WHY, I JUST WANTED TO WARN HIM NOT TO TRESPASS ON MY PROPERTY AND THAT MUTT LEAPED FER MY THROAT!
YOU WERE ABOUT TO SHOOT ME IN THE BACK!

THAT'S A MIGHTY SERIOUS CHARGE! HOW'D YOU KNOW LUKE WAS GOING TO SHOOT YOU IF YOUR BACK WAS TURNED?
RINTY WOULDN'T HAVE GONE FOR HIM UNLESS HE WAS ABOUT TO SHOOT!

YOU EXPECT ME TO ARREST A MAN ON A DOG'S SAY-SO? YOU'RE CRAZY...! YOU'RE FREE TO GO, LUKE!
BUT SHERIFF...!

LOOK, STRANGER! LUKE AND HIS BROTHERS RUN A BIG FARM OUT ON THE POST ROAD! THEY'RE TOUGH BOYS, SO YOU BETTER NOT MAKE CHARGES AGAINST 'EM UNLESS YOU CAN MAKE 'EM STICK!
I'LL KNOW BETTER NEXT TIME SHERIFF!


AT FOWLER'S DRUGSTORE...
HERE'S WHERE THE CALL FROM JIM THORN WAS TRACED TO! WE'D BETTER DO A BIT OF SNOOPING AROUND!


MR. FOWLER, I'M TRYING TO LOCATE A MAN WHO MADE A CALL FROM YOUR PHONE BOOTH THIS MORNING!
ERR... AH... LOTS OF PEOPLE MAKE CALLS FROM HERE!
SNIFF!

GET AWAY FROM THERE, YOU NOSY MUTT!
SNIFF!
SAY, I WONDER WHAT'S BACK THERE?
HMMM, THE PHARMACY AND STOREROOM!
THAT'S RIGHT! AND I DON'T WANT ANY STRANGERS MESSING AROUND HERE -- HEY, GET YOUR DOG AWAY FROM THAT MILK CAN!
SNIFF!
MILK
WHAT DO YOU WANT TO SAY, BOY... SCRATCHING ON FLOOR... WRITING... WHY... THAT'S IT! RINTY'S TRYING TO TELL ME THAT MILK CAN IS FULL OF INK!
SCRATCH! SCRATCH!
AND KEEP THAT SNOOPING HOUND OUT OF MY STORE, OR I'LL CALL THE SHERIFF!
COME ON, RINTY! WE BETTER CALL ON THE SHERIFF, OURSELVES!
LATER, AFTER RED HAS TOLD THE SHERIFF HIS STORY...
...AND IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT, FOWLER SUPPLIES THE COUNTERFEITERS WITH INK!
ARE YOU SURE THE CAN WAS FULL OF INK? YOU SAID IT WAS MARKED MILK!
YES, BUT RINTY SMELLED THE INK IN THE CAN...
AND TOLD YOU ABOUT IT, I SUPPOSE ...! IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO INVESTIGATE ONE OF THE TOWN'S LEADING CITIZENS ON YOUR DOG'S SAY-SO, YOU'RE BATTY!

AND NOW GET THAT SUPER-BRAINED MUTT OUT OF HERE, AND DON'T COME BACK!
WELL, SHERIFF, IF YOU WON'T HELP US, RINTY AND I'LL HAVE TO GO IT ALONE!
LATE THAT NIGHT...
FOWLER'S CLOSED FOR THE NIGHT...! OH, OH, THERE HE COMES OUT THE BACK CARRYING THE MILK CAN!
THE MILK CAN'S IN THE TRUCK, AND FOWLER'S HEADING FOR THE POST ROAD! LET'S FOLLOW HIM, RINTY!
THIS IS THE SPOT WHERE THOSE MASON BOYS TRIED TO JUMP US...! COME ON, RINTY, WE'LL FOLLOW ON FOOT!
HERE'S THE PRINTER'S INK!
YOU SURE TOOK YOUR TIME GETTING HERE!
WHY, THAT'S SLOANE! THE PAYMASTER AT THE FACTORY! SO THAT'S HOW THE MASON BOYS KNEW WE WERE COMING UP THE POST ROAD THIS MORNING!

OKAY, REDHEAD, UP WITH YOUR HANDS...AND IF THAT CRAZY MUTT STARTS FOR ME, I'LL BLOW YER BRAINS OUT!
ALL RIGHT, RINTY, TAKE IT EASY!
THAT'S IT!
BUT RED WHISPERS TO RINTY...
GO GET THE SHERIFF, RINTY!
ARF!
LOOKS LIKE YER DOG FRIEND GOT SCARED AND RUN OFF! NOW AIN'T THAT A SHAME! HAW! HAW!
WELL, JOHNSON, WE MEET AGAIN!
YE KNOW THIS FELLER, BOSS? I CAUGHT HIM SPYIN' ON US!
SO YOU'RE THE BOSS, SLOANE? PRETTY S/MART! AS PAYROLL MASTER AT THE FACTORY, YOU CAN SUBSTITUTE PHONY BILLS FOR THE REAL ONES WITHOUT AROUSING ANY SUSPICION!

SLOANE, TWO SNOOPERS IN ONE DAY AND ONE OF 'EM A FEDERAL MAN! IT'S GOT ME WORRIED!
MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT! THIS SETUP'S GETTING TOO HOT FOR COMFORT!
GO OVER TO THE HOUSE AND DRAG OUT THAT FEDERAL MAN! WE'LL DESTROY ALL THE EVIDENCE AND LAM OUTA HERE!
MEANWHILE...
AND IN THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE...
THE CITY PAYROLL CAME IN LATE ON THE 10:20! CAN I LEAVE IT IN YOUR SAFE TILL THE BANK OPENS IN THE MORNING, SHERIFF?
IT'LL BE SAFE HERE, CLARK! I'LL OPEN THE SAFE!
WELL, WHAT'S THIS...?
POW! POW!
THAT DARN'D DOG! THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO STAY OUTA HERE!
HE WANTS YOU TO FOLLOW HIM!

I'M NOT FOLLOWIN' THAT LOONY DOG! NEVER SEEN A MUTT SO PERSISTENT IN ALL MY DAYS...! GIVE ME THE MONEY! I'LL PUT IT IN THE SAFE!
RONF! RONF!
RINTY DECIDES ON A DESPERATE STEP TO MAKE THE SHERIFF FOLLOW HIM!
HE JERKED THE PAYROLL RIGHT OUT OF MY HAND!
STOP HIM! HE'S RUNNING AWAY WITH IT!
COME ON, MEN! WE'VE GOT TO GET THAT DOG! BUT DON'T SHOOT UNLESS YOU HAVE TO!

MEANTIME...
THIS IS JIM THORN, THE GOVERNMENT MAN YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR, RED...! NOW THAT YOU'VE BOTH FOUND WHAT YOU WERE AFTER, IT'S TOO BAD YOU WON'T LIVE TO TELL ABOUT IT!
TAKE THEM INTO THE BARN AND TIE THEM UP! KEEP THEM CLOSE TO THE ENGRAVING EQUIPMENT!
WHAT... WHAT'S THAT?
A TIME BOMB! AND WHEN IT GOES OFF, TWO MINUTES FROM NOW, YOU AND ALL THAT EQUIPMENT WILL GO WITH IT!
TICK-TICK
THE CARS ARE ALL SET TO GO!
GOOD! WE BETTER BE PREPARED TO MOVE FAST! ONCE THIS STUFF GOES OFF, THE WHOLE TOWN'LL BE UP HERE!
TICK-TICK-
BUT WHEN THOSE TOWNSFOLK GET HERE, ALL THEY'LL FIND'LL BE A BIG HOLE IN THE GROUND!
SLOANE PLACES THE TIME BOMB NEXT TO RED AND THORN...

I GUESS THIS IS IT!
LOOKS LIKE IT! I WONDER WHAT'S HAPPENED TO RINTY?
TICK-TICK-
IT'S THE REDHEAD'S DOG! SHOOT HIM!
THE SHERIFF!
GET THAT DOG!
WAIT, SHERIFF, LOOK...!
WELL, I'LL BE A MONKEY'S UNCLE!
THAT DOG LED US RIGHT TO THE COUNTERFEITERS!

KEEP YOUR HANDS UP WHERE I CAN SEE 'EM!
THE LAUGH'S ON YOU, SHERIFF! THAT BOMB'LL GO OFF ANY SECOND! YOU'VE GOT US, BUT THERE'S NO WAY YOU CAN SAVE THOSE RATS IN THERE!
TICK-TICK-
TICK-TICK-
NO! NO! THAT FOOL DOG'LL GET HIMSELF KILLED FOR SURE!
GET BACK, RINTY! GET BACK!
TICK-TICK-
TICK-TICK-

TICK-TICK-
TICK-TICK-
BALOWWWWWM!?
A FEW MINUTES LATER..
SO YOU SEE, SHERIFF, EVEN TO RUNNING OFF WITH THE CITY PAYROLL, RINTY WAS RIGHT ON EVERY COUNT!
I GUESS I OWE HIM AN APOLOGY! HOW ABOUT IT, BOY... ARE WE FRIENDS?